

GIs Are Urged To Enter NSC Music Contest

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! All GIs who have off-times serenaded your gals with the sweet strains of "Sweet Adeline" or strummed "Let Me Call You Sweetheart" to your lady fair on the guitar, the Ninth Service Command announces a music contest. Instead of being on the receiving end of a flower pot or bucket of water, medals and trophies will be your reward. A great amount of talent exists that has not been utilized and this competition will bring out your dormant talents.

The contest will be conducted for individual soloists and ensembles, considered to be most practical in entertaining troops in the field. Entries will be accepted in the following categories:

- a. Harmonica
- b. Guitar
- c. Accordion
- d. Hill-Billy or Novelty Band (limited to five members, not to be confused with the so-called Dixie Land Band)
- e. Barber Shop Quartet

The winners of the Post Contest will be eligible for the District Contest and those leading that field will enter the Service Command Finals.

All military personnel on the Post with musical ambitions who desire to enter the contest contact Lt. Manning, Music Officer at Theater No. 1, Extension 149 R 2. All applications must be in by March 1 so that the Post Contest can be completed before the District Competition gets under way on April 1.

Civilians Pleased By Variety Show

Through arrangements with Special Services and the Civilian Recreation Branch, Civilian Personnel of Camp Anza presented some of the top talent in the entertainment world to the military and civilian employees last Friday in Theater No. 1. The fast-moving 90-minute show got under way with a tumbling act from the Riverside YMCA. These youthful and versatile acrobats held the audience's attention from their first double somersault till their last breath-taking catapult. Rin-Tin-Tin, III, with his master, Mr. Lee Duncan, demonstrated the talent possessed by the famous Rin-Tin-Tin family. Virginia Seitz was next with an authentic Hawaiian hula. The spotlight then swung to the two Huckelby boys who sang and accompanied themselves with guitar and ukelele.

The Master of the Trumpet, Pfc. Nick Buono, and his Jive-Brigade gave out with their usual syncopating rhythms. Another new feature of the Civilian Personnel Show were the "Anza Swingsters," a melodic trio composed of Mary Ernst, Judy Petit and Pfc. T. Jones.

Augmenting the show were members of the Special Services Entertainment staff, Pfc. Sol Feltzin, Pfc. Julio Giullietti, Pvt. Frank Encinas, Pvt. Benny Aron, and Pvt. Sammy Green. Again another Civilian Personnel presentation went over with enthusiasm, as have all their previous programs. Through the cooperation of the Commanding Officer and all Department Heads, Anza's Civilians enjoyed another "Camp Get-Together."



ANZA'S GYM OFFERS THE BEST EQUIPMENT for sport-minded GIs, so that they can enjoy the favorite athletic activities during their off-duty hours. You will always find the Gym humming with sports and games. Top row, left to right: Pfc. Lee banging out a rhythm of blows on the punching bag. Cpl. Bellante hammers away with his mighty thrusts on the heavy training bag. Left center: Pfc. Beslack climbing the ropes ceiling-wards. Bottom row, left to right: Cpl. Bellante and Pfc. Jones going through some parallel bar exercises. Basketball is always popular at the post Gym. Shooting at the basket is S-Sgt. Stepanski while T-4 Brown attempts to block the shot. In the center: Superman Brown lifting the weights as easily as Sandow the Great did when The Great Ziegfeld was his sponsor.

Bridal Pair Gets Wild Jeep Ride

After taking their "Never unto Death Do Us Part" vows, Lt. Olds and his bride were treated to a wild ride in a jeep, loaded with streamers, banners and tins. Four MPs on motorcycles kept the roads clear with their screeching sirens, while the happy couple held their abated breaths. Arriving at the Officers' Club they were met with a shower of rice breaking through the heavily laden bags, causing them to run for shelter.

Reception followed at the Club with officers, relatives and friends of the family presenting them with gifts and felicitations. When the Bridal bouquet was tossed a scramble ensued, with Jane Hooker snatching it from the clutches of Marie Osborne who was left with just a twig in her hair.

Following the reception, the Cupid and Hymen'd couple left for their honeymoon trip, leaving their guests who continued their toasts to the God of Wine, a guy named Bacchus.

Civilians Receive Award Ribbon

On to the stage of Theater No. 1 came another 100 honored civilian employees of Camp Anza last Saturday, February 17th, at 1500. For six months service each civilian received a blue ribbon with the ASF insignia as an award for a job well done. These ribbons are worn just as the men in the armed forces wear their symbols of duty.

Presentation committee was composed of Captain Charles Wright, chief of military personnel; Mr. Houston Speer, chief of civilian personnel, and Mr. Fred Matteson, head of the recreation department.

After the ribbons were presented two action-packed films were shown. The civilians that received these ribbons can be proud of their awards as they represent faithful and meritorious service in War department jobs with successful contribution to the prosecution of the war.

P.R.O. OFFICER LEAVES

Lt. Frank O'Connor, Public Relations Officer, left Anza for a new assignment at the L.A.P.E. His many friends on the post bid him a fond adieu.

Week-End Shows At Service Club 1

Again another big week-end is in store for GIs at Service Club No. 1. On Saturday night at 2000 Captain Jack of radio fame will conduct his quiz show with prizes for all contestants. This is your opportunity to test your I.Q. and also compete for the awards given by Captain Jack.

Sunday at 2000 the "Hollywood Hi-Jinks" will present a two-hour variety show. Coming from the filmland capital are singers, dancers, and comedy teams, with glamorous gals and gorgeous costumes. Mr. Paul Young will MC the program—so for an enjoyable evening's entertainment don't miss the "Hi-Jinks." Come early for good seats. All enlisted personnel are invited.

Sgt. Leaves for Service School at Lexington, Va.

Sgt. Herbert Goldstock, assistant to Lt. Johnson, athletic director, left to attend the School for Personnel Service at Washington and Lee University located at Lexington, Virginia.

Boxing Bouts To Be Staged At Gym Tonite

With a regulation size prize ring rigged up to resemble a miniature Madison Square Gym No. One will be the setting for pugilists out to commit mayhem, tonight at 2000.

The leather pushers squaring off are reputed to be the best sluggers in this part of California. Many of them have graced the amateur prize ring, having won countless medals in these competitions.

Main event will feature Abolition Al Anderson, undefeated Riverside champ in the light-weight class. His opponent will be some GI square-head from the big town. The semi-final is a re-match, pitting Farmer Bill Hayes at 165 against Henry Mills 178. Hayes rubbed out Mills in their last encounter, but, Mills alibied his poor physical condition. He expects to send the Farmer back planting kernels in the corn fields.

In the Special Event Tony Ramirez 145 lbs. will take on Dexter Finley 155 lbs. (no relation to Mrs. Finley of the Service club) in a rubber match. Each boy is out this time to establish who is more capable at picking daisies in a blackout.

Five more fistcuff contests between the local exponents of Marquis of Queensbury rules will round out the boxing carnival.

As added attraction, the athletic director is scouring the camp for John L. Sullivans and Joe Louis'. In the past when olive drab strong boys met the punches flew so thick and fast that most of the spectators left the arena with hoarse throats and stiff necks.

New Discharge Form To Aid Vets

The Army has prepared new discharge forms for officer and enlisted personnel which combine the discharge certificate or the certificate of service with the report of separation.

The new series of forms, designed to assist both the discharged veteran and his future employer, represent the consolidation of 20 forms previously used, and will supply prospective employers and governmental agencies with a concise history of each veteran. In addition to personal data, a brief record of the man's military history, his length of service, military occupational specialty, battles, campaigns and awards received and service schools attended are listed. The faces of the new forms serve as discharge certificates or certificates of service for officer or enlisted personnel.

Copies of the report of separation are made at one writing. Copies now go to the soldier; to the Adjutant General; the Service Command, from which he was inducted; Veterans' Administration.

Motion Picture Coupon Books Discontinued

Effective last Saturday, Feb. 17, the sale of Army Service Motionpicture service coupons has been discontinued. Your coupons on hand will be honored at the Post Theater until March 23, 1945.

After that date all coupons outstanding will be redeemed upon the basis of actual value.

Your Job Will Be Waiting N.A.M. Tells Servicemen

"No veteran who left a job in manufacturing industry need worry about stepping back into it upon his return, if he wants it."

That is the pledge made to America's fighting men by Ira Mosher, president of the National Association of Manufacturers.

Re-employment of the veteran at his old job is "the minimum guarantee under the Selective Service Act and the so-called GI Bill of Rights," Mr. Mosher said.

"But," he added, "there isn't a manufacturer among the 12,000 members of the NAM or the 40,000 employers affiliated with this organization through the National Industrial Council who wouldn't consider the mere letter of the law a personal, scarlet brand if that were all industry had to offer."

Mr. Mosher declared that the manufacturing industry is assuming responsibility for some 3,000,000 jobs for returning servicemen when the war ends, as a "minimum." According to Bureau of Labor Statistics, manufacturing normally employs about 25 percent of the total national labor force.

"But industry," he continued "is throwing 'minimums' out the window today. Management is planning new 'averages' and a survey conducted among some 2000 NAM members, shortly before Von Rundstedt's December break-through taught us to stop thinking about post-war plans so heartily, indicates that manufacturing will supply 30 percent more jobs than in its last peacetime year."

There won't be much lag, either, while industry is re-con-

verting to peace-time production, he declared. The same survey, he said, "indicates that 95 percent of all industry can complete reconversion within 8 weeks after the government gives it the 'green light' and 76 percent of these firms will be in full production within that period."

"If the rest of our economy does as well," he added, "it is quite likely that this country will have maximum employment in no uncertain terms."

Industry is giving special attention, Mr. Mosher asserted, to the problem of placing the handicapped man, it has learned, he declared, that "no disabled, or handicapped man is handicapped if he is properly placed on the right job."

And manufacturing employers, he declared, aren't going to be afraid of the label "neuro-psychiatric," tacked on to those men whose nervous equipment wasn't quite up to the demands of Army discipline or combat strains.

"Industry can and will absorb most of them," he says flatly. "Recent surveys by competent medical men experienced in industrial problems reveal that there are just as many, if not more NPs already working in industry than will return from the ranks. Their foibles simply stay hidden because civilian life offers more chance for compensation than barracks and fox-holes."

"Industry," he concludes, "is ready for the returning serviceman—selfishly so. War took the best this nation had to offer, the best of our youth. Industry wants it back, and so does every other segment of this economy."



Chaplain J. C. Havens

A Doughboy's Thoughts at Eventide

You call me brave.

But I'm not brave—I only seem that way.

Each dawn awakens fear within my breast

And nightfall brings a thousand threats to haunt my rest

Of course, I carry out my tasks each day.

But I'm not brave.

You say I'm strong. But flesh like mine is quickly torn to shreds.

It yields so meekly to the bullet's sting

And crumbles neath the slightest hammering.

Yes, our young frames throw back the thunderheats.

But I'm not strong.

You think I'm rough. But it's not so—I'm really soft.

My heart is touched to hear a baby cry

And aches to see an old man's disillusioned eye.

True, I hack down men who brandish swords aloft.

But I'm not rough.

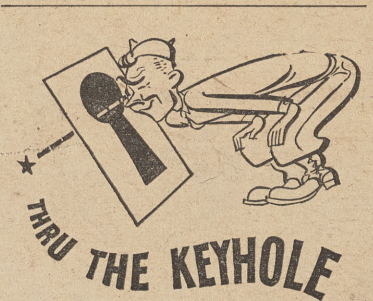
You say I'm dead. But no—I live to haunt the spineless men.

Who weakly say that wars can never cease.

Dismiss with traitors' sighs our hard-won, bloody peace.

I may not rise to strike the foe again.

But I'm not dead!



Miss Jean Woods giving Sgt. Joe Bono a manicure weekly. How about having your hair waved curly? . . . Bill Schramm, hospital pharmacist, teaching girls in the hospital "Honeymoon Bridge." How can you remember that far back? . . . Lt. Seale, Anza's new Simon Legree, chasing the thirsty civilians from his mess hall, screaming, "No coffee: get out!" . . . Capt. "Vinegar Joe" Eisler learning the words to the ever-popular just became a papa tune, "I'm walking the floors over you."

. . . Sandy Cooper, on making Staff Sergeant, took his baggy pants to the tailors. He feels with that rank the least he can do is look like a soldier. . . . Lt. Olds last words as a bachelor were, "Mrs. Olds will do all the talking from now on." . . . Paul Plue, "The Cisco Kid," and Elizabeth Hammer's hearts beating in three-quarter time. . . . Some Motor Pool girls putting on the dog and dating Officers Only. The War won't last for ever, Tomatoes. . . . Muriel Mathews forsaking us to join the WAVES. She'll look very pretty in the Navy uniform, we'll have to admit. . . . Sammy "Toe" Green giving a slick-chick the once over; dancing isn't the only thing he'd like to give her lessons in. . . . Miss Callahan telling the GI's to mind their ducks instead of mooing like cows at her. . . . Mrs. Van Iten, physiotherapist, shaking out the cobwebs and rejuvenating the patients for another try at life. The enlarged picture at the Camp photo shop at PX No. 2 is sending the GI's away never to return. . . . Cpl. Emil Mazzarella, 22AAF giving Pfc. "Lover" Jones plenty of competition for the Camp Anza Romeo of the Year. . . . Would the people taking care of a dog called Lillian please contact Barbara Valdrow at Ext. 42. . . . "Porky" Ernestine Keith returning tired but with that contented look in her eye. . . . Eulalie Barton with energy to burn.

DIGEST OF THE WORLD'S WAR NEWS

"Not just the best trained or the best equipped soldier, but the best informed soldier in the world."

BY CPL. RICHARD NICKSON

The Pacific has an enormous corner on headline news this last week. In the fast carrier task force assault on Tokyo and in the co-ordinated amphibious attack on the strategic base of Iwo Jima the United States marshaled the largest assemblage of fighting ships in the history of naval warfare. Besides the heaviest Superfortress raids against the Jap home island, upwards of 1500 carrier-based planes attacked Tokyo and vicinity. These operations were climaxed Monday morning with the landing on Iwo Jima of 30,000 marines of the 5th Marine Corps. Front-line reports make it clear that the island battle is a fierce one, but already Admiral Nimitz declares that the marines "are taking Iwo island."

Iwo Jima (Rock Island) is the strong point of the Bonin and Volcano island chain, 750 miles southeast of Tokyo. The Volcano group is composed of three islands, of which Iwo is middle and largest. Iwo's initial importance developed from its threat to Saipan, our B-29 base. The Japs have three excellent air fields on Iwo Jima; or rather, they did have. Today the Fifth Marines hold a pie-shaped wedge of Iwo which isolates the Jap fortress at Suribachi on the south tip of the island and gives the Yanks full possession of the vital Motoyama airfield No. 1. Marine General Smith called the battle the toughest in Marine Corps history, and Admiral Nimitz termed the defense of Motoyama the most fanatic of the Pacific war. There still is no confirmation of a Tokyo broadcast telling of new American landings somewhere along the northern shore of Iwo.

In the Philippines, Yank paratroopers on Corregidor are systematically blowing up and sealing off Jap defenders burrowed in tunnel defenses. Meanwhile in Manila, the 37th Division has renewed hammering the 40-foot thick walls of the old walled city — seeking a breach for tank and troop movement to wipe out the last enemy stronghold and free 7,000 hostages.

On the Asiatic mainland, a pincher threat to Mandalay is developing rapidly along the Irrawaddy river in Burma. The British attacks, 35 miles below Mandalay and 40 miles above the city, are progressing well in the face of heavy artillery fire.

Meanwhile, an American education program to increase the combat efficiency of Chinese troops has been revealed. Under the program, which is the largest of its kind in the world, all ranks of Chinese will have the opportunity to learn modern American military methods and doctrines. Six specialized training schools now are operating, or are about to be set up.

On the other side of the world, the Allied aerial war against Germany is well into its second week. There is no doubt either, that these operations fail to equal the ground operations of the Soviets in the east. Marshal Montgomery has optimistically prophesied a final victorious Allied ground onslaught against the common enemy, but so far this drive has not developed.

Welsh and Scottish troops of the Canadian First army captured two-thirds of Goch Monday and are battling to encircle the surviving defenders of that fortress barring the way to the Ruhr, 17 miles away. Eight miles northeast, Canadian troops are extending their two-way drive to isolate Calcar.

Elsewhere on the front General Patton has hurled his Third army divisions against the West Wall at four points on the 55-mile front and the U. S. Seventh army is pressing its re-invasion of the Saar Basin five miles into the Reich.

Moscow broadcasts currently indicate that the Red army is

driving to pull its flanks up even with Marshal Zhukov's forces along the middle Oder, 31 to 43 miles due east of Berlin, to weld a solid front from the Baltic to Czechoslovakia before resuming its drive on the bomb-battered capital. Soviet dispatches state that German resistance is stiffening along the entire front.

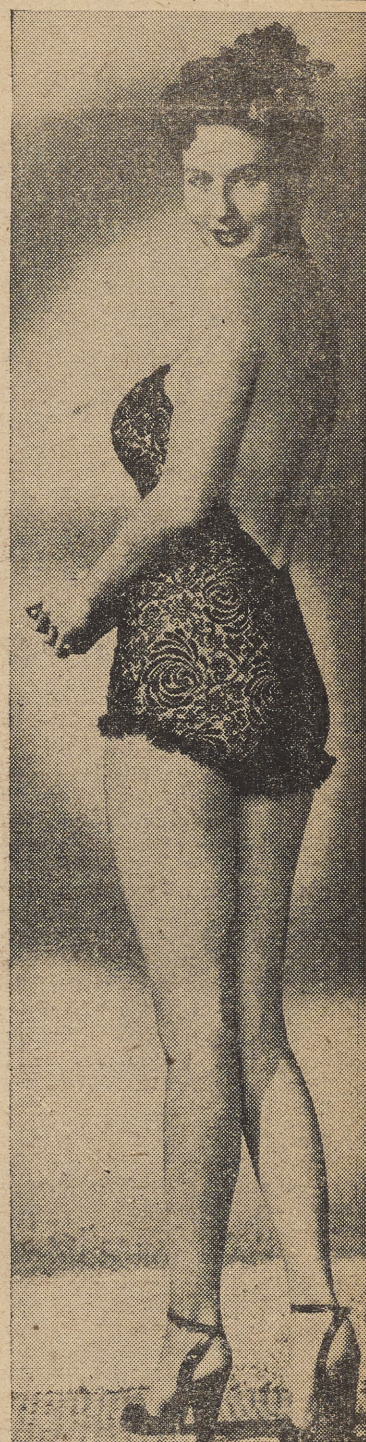
Nevertheless, Red Army forces, in the act of strengthening their flanks, have pushed up the Polish Corridor to within 45 miles of the Baltic port of Danzig and have tightened the ring of encirclement around the Silesian capital of Beslau. And in East Prussia the late General Ivan D. Cherniakovsky's Third White Russian army has seized 11 communities as it reduced the German grip on that Junkers Province to about 400 square miles.

One GI Out of Eight Plans Own Business

WASHINGTON — One enlisted man out of eight plans to operate a business or farm of his own after he is discharged from the services, a recent survey conducted by the I & E Division, ASF, indicates.

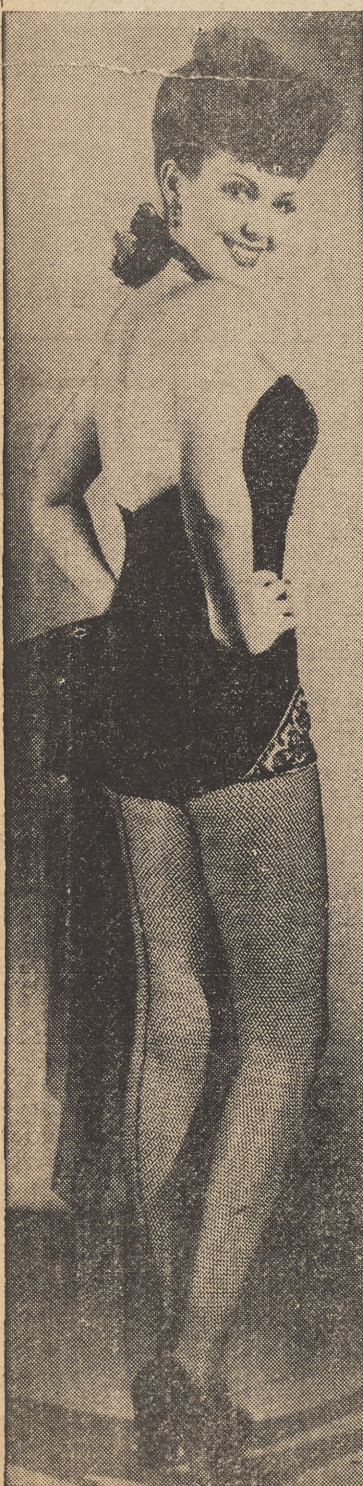
Among enterprises listed by servicemen who plan to work for themselves are manufacturing and wholesaling; construction or contracting; retailing food, automotive parts.

A NEW FACE!



MEET THE NEW CHAMP! An up and coming contestant for pin-up honors is luscious Rhonda Fleming who will soon be seen in David O. Selznick's production, "Spellbound", released thru United Artists. Under personal contract to Selznick, the gal is a cinch for bigger and better things.

LINDA



Pin-ups come and pin-ups go but as far as most of the men are concerned, Linda Darnell can stay

Clip Quips

"Bob is nice, but I think men are trying at times."

"All the time, dearie, all the time."

Talking about postwar plans, when we get back into civvies again we won't be at all surprised if we see an ex-Chaplain grabbing every man he meets, plopping that man down in a chair, and making him listen to his troubles.

Fem voice in the dark: "Of course I trust you, sergeant. And I'd trust you to the ends of the earth. But—no parking on the way!"

And Rear Rank Rudy has been heard to remark that in his opinion the biggest wolves he's ever heard tell of are Chase and Sanborn, going around dating every bag.

The wonderful love of a beautiful maid,
The love of a staunch, true man.
And the love of a baby, unafraid,
Have existed since life began.
But the greatest love, the love of loves,
Even greater than that of mother,
Is the tender, passionate, infinite love
Of one drunken bum for another.

Anza Zip

APNTC-9-M
Official publication of Camp Anza, Arlington, Calif., financed by the Camp Exchange. Edited and published by and for the camp personnel through the Special Service Office.

COL. EARLE R. SARLES, TC
Commanding

Special Service Officer
MAJOR M. W. ALDRICH, MAC

Staff
Sgt. George Repp, Editor
Pvt. Ben A. Aron, Assistant Editor

Anza Zip receives Camp Newspaper Service material. Reproduction of credited matter is prohibited without permission of CNS, 205 East 42nd St., N. Y. 17, N. Y.

Engineers Out In Front in Officers Race

With Chief Renck of the Engineers playing havoc with the bowling pins and kegling the high game of the week 204, the Engineers put the damper on Quartermaster pinsters in two out of three starts in the officers' bowling league. The Chief also took the high for the series, while Capt. Blaney was outstanding for the losers.

Headquarters after a very bad start chalked up a couple of games to their win column by dumping Troop Personnel in two out of three games. Whether the Medics supplied Headquarters with bad oxygen in last week's trouncing is not certain, however, the atmosphere was cleared up by Col. Johnson's fine play.

Maj. Hicks supplanting two silver bars with a gold leaf on his bowling arm, kegled in great form ending with a high series of 534 and leading the league with an average of 178. Notwithstanding his brilliant play, Service went down to defeat before the superior all around team play of Troop Administration. Lt. Ashmore of the winning aggregation bowled a high game of 186 in these matches.

Medics, out to carve up Civilian Personnel after last week's upset of the Champion Headquarters' team were rudely jolted as Civilian Personnel swept all three games. Chaplain McCarthy again turned a good performance for the losers, but it was not good enough to win a single game as every member of the Civilian Personnel team combined to help in this complete sweep.

There is no doubt after the second week of play that this round will be as hotly contested as was the first. The outfit fortunate enough to find a four leaf clover to rub on their bowling mitts will most likely come out on top.

Team Standings				
Team	Win	Losses	Av. H.G.	
Engineers	5	1	833	776
Civilian Personnel	4	2	663	776
Service	3	3	500	791
Medics	3	3	500	719
Quartermaster	3	3	500	672
Headquarters	2	4	333	770
Troop Adm.	2	4	333	742
Troop Personnel	2	4	333	720

Reservation Bureau Opens in Los Angeles

Military Personnel wishing to make hotel reservations in the L. A. area can do so by contacting the Army Hotel Reservation Bureau, 411 West 5th street, Los Angeles. Telephone MUtual 7101. This bureau operates under the Ninth Service Command Unit 1909.

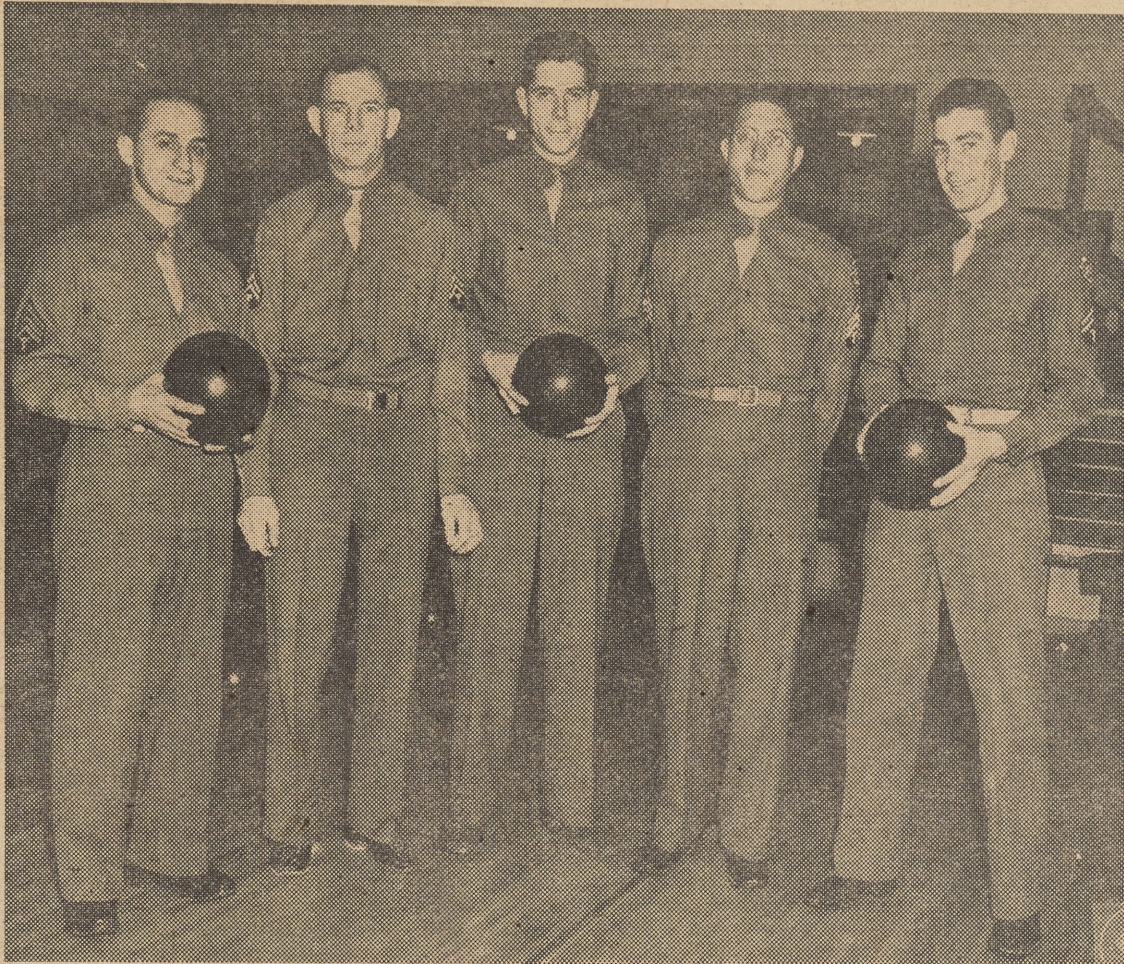
Individuals requiring accommodations should make application stating time and date of arrival, and the accommodations required. Requests made by wire must be paid by sender. Acknowledgements, where requested, involving expense, will be made collect only.

One of the daffiest ball games on record: Buffalo Bill's Wild Westerners played and won a ball game in London in the pouring rain, 13-5.

BIG BOXING
SHOW
TONIGHT
AT
CAMP GYM



ANZA
HOOPSTERS
BEATEN
IN N.S.C.
TOURNEY



THE BIG FIVE—THE MEDICS KEGLING TEAM, winners of the first round of the Enlisted Men's Bowling League. Their fine bowling, they say, was due to many years of marble shooting as children and pill rolling as G.I's. From left to right: T-4 Joseph, T-5 Whitman, Pfc. Lawson, T-4 Jacobs and T-5 Quinn, Camp Anza's shy Clark Gable.

Anza Cagers Defeated by Santa Ana in NSC Tourney

After winning the first game from Victorville AAB by default the Anza cagers went down to defeat before the superior Santa Ana quintet in the quarter finals of the Ninth Service Command tourney at Camp Lockett, California, by a score of 34 to 22.

Playing on a court that was much larger in size than the scarleteers are accustomed to, the team tired very easily, thus making it very difficult for them to find the hoop. Anzites opened the game in fine style when Anderson immediately scored two baskets but the team could not keep up that pace and at the half-time Santa Ana led 14 to 11. From then on in, the Flyers increased their margin as Yoder ran wild, and tallied 12 points to greatly out-distance our team. In this half our highly vaunted passing attack and fast breaking plays went amuck. The opponents intercepted these passes and turned them into valuable points.

Sgt. Anderson looped in four goals to lead the Anzamen in scoring. Lt. Roberts our lanky center was a tower of strength on the defensive, batting and retrieving balls off the backboards. His three field goals and one foul was good for seven points.

Kingman AAB won the district finals by beating Camp Ross 44 to 31. Camp Ross was the favorite but after leading in the first half were completely swept off their feet by the rejuvenated Kingman outfit, whose second half rally trampled the Rossmen into the dust. Both teams have been selected to represent this district in the finals of the Ninth Service Command Tournament at Camp Beale, California.

Tonight the Anza hoopsters continue their Riverside league schedule against the greatly improved Camp Haan officers at the Riverside YMCA courts at 1830. Those wishing to attend can secure transportation at the Camp Gym at 1745.

Camp Anza		Santa Ana	
fg	ft tp	fg	ft tp
Eisenbart	1 0 2	Neurath	2 0 4
Anderson	4 0 8	Lerone	2 0 4
Roberts	3 1 7	Thompson	1 0 2
Neely	0 0 0	Haupt	2 0 4
Canino	2 1 5	Yoder	6 0 12
Dowling	0 0 0	Robertson	1 0 2
		Ringhoffer	1 0 2
	10 2 22	McBain	1 2 4
			16 2 34

Trailing 13-0 at the half in a championship game, the New York Giants switched to rubber soled shoes because of frozen field and beat the Chicago Bears. Final score: 30-13.

WARMING THE BENCH

Blue Plate Special

Pro athletes no longer will be rejected for military service because of physical disability until their cases have been reviewed by the War Department. You can read about it in WD Cir 17, 13 Jan. 1945 if you're interested. . . . The Broadway Wise-Guys are predicting that NY Yankee manager Joe McCarthy will hold his job just long enough to get into one argument with Larry MacPhail, new president of the club. There's little possibility, however, that Lippy Leo Durocher will succeed McCarthy if Joe goes. The loud-mouthed one will remain in Brooklyn. . . . Manager Joe Cronin says baseball will "carry-on" in 1945 "even if we have to do it on 18 players per club." "Even I will be in there playing regularly," Cronin predicted, "and so will Leo Durocher." . . . Andre Lenglet, French heavyweight who once licked Buddy Baer, has been convicted as a collaborationist in France. He faces 5 years in the go.

Medics Lose Three Games In Row to MPs

Bowling is one sport where in the maxim "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown" remains a truism. Medics, the Champs in the first round of the Enlisted Men's league were taken for a snowless sleigh ride over the wooden fairways by the MPs who buried them in all three games. Brunner, the MPs' mainstay, tuned the high series 540. MPs again did some fine ball tossing in taking the measure of the TC Maintenance pinsters. The last year champion MPs because of their good kegling should do much better than the fourth place position they ended up in the first round.

The Band opened up their second round by taking good care of the Camp Glamour boys TC Services marring their sensitive spirits in two out of three games. This encounter produced the two high individual games of the week. Both Swienton of the Band and Roy of Services kegling 203.

TC Supply and TC Personnel who were runner ups for the first round crown tangled with Supply whitewashing their opponents in all three games. These teams are natural rivals and to cop three straight games from TC Personnel was quite a feat for the Supply men.

This victory serves notice to the other kegglers that this team will be very much in the running for the second half title when spring creeps into the Bowling alleys.

TEAM STANDINGS

	W.	L.	Avg.	H.G.
T.C. Supply	3	0	1.000	873
M. P.	5	1	.833	806
Band	2	1	.667	815
T.C. Services	1	2	.333	777
T.C. Maintenance	1	2	.333	717
T.C. Personnel	0	3	.000	838
Medics	0	3	.000	765

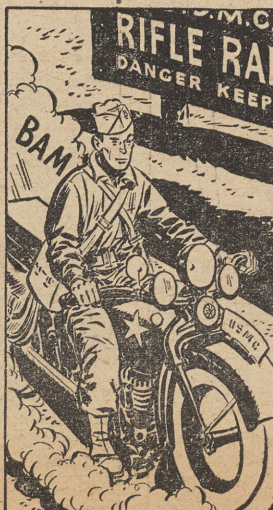
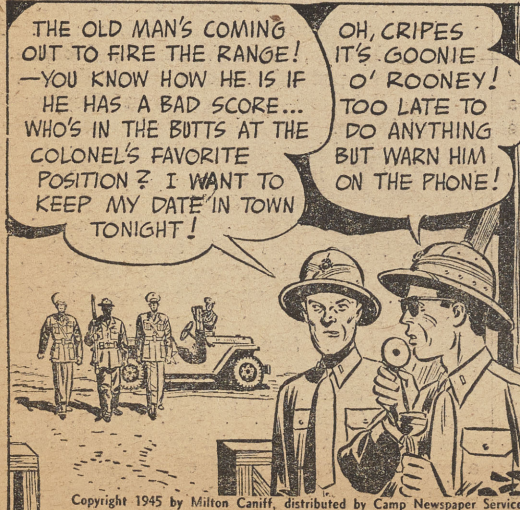
Flicker Fare

Theaters	1 and 3	Theater	No. 2
THURS. "PAN AMERICANA"	FRI.		
Feb. 22 Philip Terry-Eve Arden	Feb. 23		
March of Time	SAT.		
Feb. 23	Feb. 24		
FRI. "HANGOVER SQUARE"	SUN.		
Feb. 23 Laird Cregar-Linda Darnell	Feb. 25		
Cartoon			
SAT. "BETWEEN TWO WOMEN"	MON.		
Feb. 24 Lionel Barrymore-Van Johnson	Feb. 26		
Gloria DeHaven			
Cartoon—Occupations			
SUN. "OBJECTIVE BURMA"	TUES.		
Feb. 25 Errol Flynn-Henry Hull	Feb. 27		
RKO-Pathe News	WED.		
Feb. 26	Feb. 28		
TUES. "I LOVE A MYSTERY"	THURS.		
Feb. 27 Jim Bannon-None Foch	Mar. 1		
Also			
"HER LUCKY NIGHT"			
Andrews Sisters-Martha O'Driscoll			
WED. "A TREE GROWS IN BROOKLYN"	FRI.		
Feb. 28 Joan Blondell-Dorothy McGuire	Mar. 2		
THURS. Peggy Ann Garner	SAT.		
Mar. 1 RKO-Pathe News	Mar. 3		
FRI. "HERE COME THE CO-EDS"	SUN.		
Mar. 2 Abbott and Costello	Mar. 4		
Army-Navy Scr. Mag.			
Cartoon			

Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

Snap-in by Harley-Davidson



Zip Presents . . .



LT. RUTH E. FRANCOIS, ANC

Once again we focus our attention on the Hospital. Take a quick gander boys—just one quick look at this lovely apparition. Then put your lips together and blow—a long, low whistle. Just a word of warning before we go any further—let's not all make a grab for the sick-book at once. Stand back! Give me room to write . . .

She is not a Garbo; she doesn't want to be alone, but is very reticent and reluctant to talk about herself, but we managed to dig up a few facts and our imagination did the rest. And we really mean it took digging to get the facts! A woman who is unwilling to talk of herself is unusual, to say the least!

1st Lt. Ruth E. Francois was born in Centralia, Ill., amid her father's peach trees—the only girl in a family of five brothers.

On graduating from St. Mary's Central High School in Centralia—the world was her oyster. She stood on the threshold of any number of different careers. Her heart was set on nursing, however, and she entered St. Joseph's School of Nursing in Alton, Ill. Here she proved that she was right in her choice of a profession.

She was commissioned a 2nd Lt. in the Army Nurse Corps Reserve in December, 1942. Then she was assigned to Camp Anza Station Hospital, arriving here on February 22, 1943. That's the day God remembered us—Oh, brother! Imagine our sentiments—our disbelief—that such a thing could happen to us, when Lt. Francois walked into "Lake Anza" on the heel of a very heavy California "fog." And, after her years of concentration on her career and complete neglect of Elizabeth Arden's salon—imagine her bewilderment and confusion on being acclaimed and hailed as a beauty. How the wolves howled!

However, when the heat of emotion cooled and the smoke of battle cleared, she brought us all to heel by reason of her dependability as a skilled nurse and her reliability as a trouble shooter in emergencies. We found (alas) that she has an intrinsic aptitude for work and that she decidedly does not belong to the drool sisterhood of Nightingale. She approaches her calling with hard head, stubborn chin and stout heart. Her versatility in all phases of nursing has caused her to be shifted to almost all the professional departments and wards in the Hospital. She was at one time head nurse in Surgery and has been head nurse of almost all the wards including, surgical, orthopedic, VD, GU, and medical. At present she is head of Isolation—ward seven (this doesn't mean you should all catch measles!).

She is an exacting disciplinarian in carrying out a patient's treatment. If it says here you get doused at 3 o'clock in the morning—brother you get doused at 3 o'clock in the morning even if it entails putting you in a strait-jacket (I know!), but if you are convalescing and feel lonely and listless, you will never know a warmer and more sympathetic friend. New patients are usually bewildered by the suddenness of this lovely vision descending upon them. If their faltering hearts don't give out, they close their eyes and a blissful relaxation settles upon them—nostalgic yearnings—and they purr as demurely as any tomcat. Her bedside manner—it leaves us speechless!

Off-duty (I knew you were all waiting for this), she likes to dance, ride and read. Her favorite color is blue and her favorite perfume is "taboo" and brother—it means Taboo! We salute—a Lady and officer!—Pfc. Miele.

The Wolf

Copyright 1945 by Leonard Sansone, distributed by Camp Newspaper Service

by Sansone



"Oh! I forgot to tell you—my sister was a guerrilla!"



Officers

February 18th nuptial highlights—The AG and Infantry mouthpieces for camp stopped arguing long enough to do a reMARKable job of ushering well-wishers at the Olds-Graney knot tying event in the wee kirk by the back fence. Chaplain Havens had a tough time trying to get Howard to seal the bargain with that kiss that means finis—to the ceremony . . . understand the Chaplain had a good sermon in his pocket all ready to deliver . . . said that was no doubt the only time he would ever have that many officers in his place, of business at one time. Best Man Bulger never missed a trick in the preparations, even providing appropriate ammunition already sacked for a white welcome at the Club, and what a mess that rice made for the temporary Club O. to clean up. Thanks to Capt. Wheliss and the loan of his 1/4-ton pneumonia buggy and Lt. Easton's "rough riders" the entire camp caught a glimpse of the newlyweds. I promised not to mention any names—so I won't tell who the charming girl from Hq's. was who caught the bride's bouquet—I will tell this much—her initials are J.H. and she has been seen with H.W.C.

Lt. Nickerson

the preparations, even providing appropriate ammunition already sacked for a white welcome at the Club, and what a mess that rice made for the temporary Club O. to clean up. Thanks to Capt. Wheliss and the loan of his 1/4-ton pneumonia buggy and Lt. Easton's "rough riders" the entire camp caught a glimpse of the newlyweds. I promised not to mention any names—so I won't tell who the charming girl from Hq's. was who caught the bride's bouquet—I will tell this much—her initials are J.H. and she has been seen with H.W.C.

Headquarters

Monday morning I was greeted with quite a few complaints from the boys in Station Complement about having to get up on Sunday morning, our only day off, to police the grounds used by the ISU. Is this going to be a weekly event?



Pfc. Jones

"Goomba" Maggio seen in the company of a beautiful and charming blond three days in a row. Nice going, Wolf. . . . To see a formation of sound-sleeping GIs one has but to visit the Orientation program every Friday at theater No. 1. Pfc. Dubee relinquishes his title of "Chow hound of Area C" to his most recent contender, Pfc. Sofensen. To our interviewer Dubee said, quote, I didn't have a chance, unquote. . . . As money goes to money, so it seems that stripes go to stripes. Privates and Pfc's, will soon be exclusive in Camp Anza. . . . T-Sgt. Cole, the newest addition to our "lover list," has taken over for one of our Lts. who is Paris bound. Truthfully, Helen, will he ever compare? . . . "Doc" Hulteen trying to duplicate the Rock of Gibraltar when he gave a diamond ring to "Little Joe" . . . T-4 Guy Palermo slyly trying to engage in the vice of gambling. Shame on you, Guy, and with your high ideals, too. . . . It has been questioned, Is the Army (or should we say Camp Anza) 90 per cent ability and 10 per cent opportunity OR vice versa?

Civilians

The Payroll Section took over Riverside's No. 1 night spot, The Chi Chi and feted Chris Karlack prior to his leaving Camp Anza. After a few hours the party got underway with joy reigning unconfined. Esther Goldstein took over the kitchen, Thelma Canon was annoyed by some yokel who was immediately taken to the lock-up by a town flat-foot. Emma Marshall couldn't tell a weather vane from her husband, Rose Marie crying for the Purple Heart, being wounded by gin that fizzed into her eyes. Then Lillian took the place over with a mop, sometimes forgetting and mopping faces. Eulalie caused a riot singing "Here Comes the Navy."

Mr. Matteson

Eulalie caused a riot singing "Here Comes the Navy."

MPs

Messrs. Machion & Bulanda are currently playing the "Mexican Hayride" Set in Colton. Bulanda's Muchacha is of the five by five variety. A title suggested for the boy's on this weeks day shift is the "Le Couche Shift" or "The Brownies." And by a secret vote "Whitney" Fraina nosed out "Dr." Chamberlain as the one who would serve as Eddie Brunner's "Whitney." Whitney used to be Eddie's orderly when he was a 1st Sgt. "Tomato Face" Verrochi and "Whiskey Nose" Overcash are a feudin' over squatter's rights to the Bowling Alley with "Rocky" trying to do all the squatting. It may end up in a duel in back of Housty's Cafe with empty beer bottles at thirty paces. Ever since Pfc. Fitts has been playing "Indian Love Call" at Sherman Institute, he can only sleep in one position and that's "Teepee Style."

Pfc. Yawitz

Band

All the lads got caught with their horns out twice in Monday pm's precipitation, resulting in exceeding sadness among the woodwind artists. They feel much worse about getting their instru-



S-Sgt. Perea

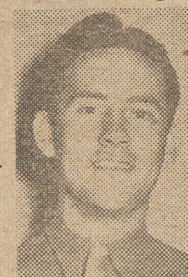
ments damp than does a lovely young thing facing a downpour with a fancy new hair-do. Honestly, they do. . . . The Woolworth five-and-ten pok game (conducted in strictly on duty hours, it says here) goes into a fourth big week with most everyone moaning. Pfc. Chan Rydin faithfully follows his horoscope and lets the daily readings determine his strategy. On days indicated as unfavorable he plays a waiting game, even with three aces. But if the message reads "expect financial gain today," he will draw to an inside straight or raise on a pair of deuces. The question—does he win because of or in spite of. (And we know a preposition is a poor word to end a sentence WITH).

Lt. Wilson and the Stacomp Mess staff have built our morale no end with the improved chow, and family style serving. Of course, it takes away a little of that cosy Alcatraz touch but we vote 100 per cent approval and fully appreciate the extra effort involved.

Sgt. Ward Clark back from a furlough-honeymoon, had to throw in the sponge on return and retired to the restful atmosphere of the hospital. Now he's in circulation again, joining the off-posters lodge and drawing plenty of not too subtle advice from the old battered married men.

22nd AAF Base Unit

Well Girls we have moved again, and the Boys of our Little Group no doubt have fond memories of OLD Barracks No. 7, and the Keeper of the Characters Sgt. (WHAT DID YOU SAY) Cra-



Sgt. Zink

and trying occasional flings at Football A La Washington, the "Colonel" Huggins after a little giggle water wanting to have undressed Parade at all hours of the night, Bellante and his dogs, Bibert Beslacks snoring, Charley Lane's private sick call usually around 05:00, and then the treat of treats Stud Lee coming on at 06:00 with his hill-billy music and yodeling. You can easily see that the Sgt. is making sacrifices above and beyond the call of duty. And in this Corner we can not see how the Editor of the ZIP has overlooked this young man's possibilities as a Man Of The Week, after all Big Red and Little Red did it.

Medics

On this our first President's birthday, one is all too easily reminded of that gag with variations which describes the blank stare registered by a ten year girl when asked to name five presidents: Poor dear, how could she when the inaugural of F.D.R. completely antedated her memory? . . . The foregoing was born of quiet desperation and serves no other purpose than to pad the scanty briefs which follow. . . . The highlight of last week (one highlight a week is about all this Detachment can stand) was Sgt. Landon breezing in on an

Cpl. Timmerman inebruous fog and regaling us with tales of mystery and imagination (thank you Mr. Poe) about India and a Dutch freighter wallowing through metamorphic seas. Messrs. Blount, Brown, Cox, Whitman, Hobson, Bourgeois et al proved, though 'entre deux vins,' attentive listeners—well at least they made him feel at home. . . . Sight of the week: Pfc. Andy Tomaro in his plaster cast corset; come back "Pappy," all is forgiven. . . . Pfc. James McDonough—the boy genius—is back to catch up on his lost weekends. Lt. Wellman is still recovering from that OCS salute the "kid" rendered him upon his return—he was that happy to be back. . . . The Operating Room staff received a very newsy letter from Lt. Allen ANC (Ft. Bragg, N.C.). She sends her best regards to everyone and would like some letters. The same goes for Sgt. Dilley, now at Hammond Gen., Modesto, Calif. . . . Cpl. Quinn, Pfc. Hynes and Pfc. Milewski are at present recovering from a mild case of myositis of the gluteus maximus incurred last Sunday p.m.; we'll bet that the horses are used to better stuff too, men.